

Prophetic

Iris

A future is in ocean, teeming with God's life

And choices unchosen secretly won't die
Neither will I

My time will come
I feel I've become prophetic
My time will come
If I can interpret it

A search for the elusive
To the unknown alternate zone
Live with no excuses
I'm called upon, seeking on

My time will come
I feel I've become prophetic
My time will come
When everything's been perfected

To the next star is not so far
Just seconds away
And we must find
The unreachable landscape
And I will call on you to make it true
I rely on you to take me through